## QUARTIER LATIN MANIA

DARK SIDE OF AMERICAN GIRL ART

Fallacy of Cheap Living in the Famous Latin Quarter Told by a Girl Who Is Now There.

Ethelyn Friend's Paris Letter, in Brooklyn

O, Latin Quarter! Du Maurier and Trilby, how much you have to answer for! How many girls with that -ose-colored possibility of "going to Paris to study" have sunk their little capital in the 'enture, burdened their lives with debt, broken away from all home ties, exiled themselves from home associations to chase that will-o'-the-wisp called Fame, that is supposed to flourish nowhere but in the Quartier Latin, and therefore all who may seek and find him

It is the fashion to depict rose-colored views of student life in Paris, and few realcomfortless waiting for the skill, much less the fame, that often never comes; the sleepin the foul, overheated air of the average art school; the hasty meals that illy nurture the body, snatched in the cheap student restaurants; the giving up of all pleasures, books, music, a social gathering that requires a decent gown-and for what? Generally, at the most, to get a picture in the miles of student work at the Salon, and then go home to find one's own niche filled up and one's habits of life entirely changed and out of tune with those with whom one must live. Often broken health and shattered nerves are added to this, and in the majority of cases the last dollar has been spent, and the struggle for existence is to

be straightway faced. abroad to study and work, and the letters ing and her experiences so unique and de- trying to live on such an allowance, and railway fare. ter cozy room, or, perhaps, studio of apartnent, shared by another girl in the student parter, the view she presents to us of her fe seems so delightful that we forget to rms superficial criticism. The tea she can eat French pastry every day as an accompaniment to tea, not realizing that this ndulgence in English, imported tea and French cakes will probably cause her to of these girls, whether the allowance is \$5 'forget" that she has not dined and mean a | or \$10 a week, live in cold rooms or studios

THE PALE-FACED STUDENT. The girl who "forgets to dine," or who 1s working too hard, or has had such a hearty tea that she has no appetite, is a pale-faced figure, common in the Quartier Latin. Perhaps she invites us to dine with her in her usual restaurant-with apologies, of course, but with the hope that it may prove to be "amusing." The stranger finds | in America. Small apartments and studios It amusing, so amusing that he wonders how he could have so quickly eaten the little fillet served. And it is all amusing. There is the plump patrone behind the desk, who divides her attention between accounts and supervision of the cooking going on in the little room in the rear, and yet has a warm word of welcome for each guest, a joke for the familiar ones, a polite chiding for those who have been often absent of late, and a courteous "bou soir," and often a bad sou of change to speed the departing visitors. The household dog or cat rubs one's knees and does many intelligent tricks in exchange for the rare morsels of meat given, while for an unusual tidbit displays an extreme of affection and a comprehension of ad French that is marvelous to a dumb beast, and would be unheard of in a more intelligent one. Madame also makes a great to-do over the casual visitor, to the extent

sou charged for each fresh napkin may be divided into seven parts. The family does not end with madame, chette and chien, for there may be an interesting "petite" just back from the country nurse and yet too young to be sent to school with the others. "La petite," by her pretty graces, gains occasional sous that are promptly deposited in the receptacle that will bring forth the future "dot." The family kid goat may even wander in and be made a pet of until the day arrives when he is to be carried away by the butcher to be turned into mutton chops.

of even covering the table with a napkin,

for which some one is charged, and inquires

madame coming every day, in which case

THE FROWZY MODELS. Then there are pictures on the walls, sometimes signed by names that have "arrived" or are in precess of "arriving," that represent sometimes the thanks of a grateful client, but more often interest on unpaid restaurant bills. Then those whose names are of some note occasionally wander in, or if they are not actually there, the places where they sometimes sit are pointed out and suggest interesting personal anectes. There is, of course, a good sprinkling of models, rather frowzy, well-behaved girls for the most part, for the smart models who are not so well behaved rather scorn a place of this sort.

And how cheap the dinner has been-10 cents for a tiny piece of steak, 5 for a carafon of wine, 4 for a plate of salad, and, after a desert of frumaze de la criene mushed up with confiture, could one possibly eat a bit more?

Your friend is so gay and bright and has such a lot of pleasant things to tell of her life that you quite believe her when she declares that she would rather live on \$5 a week in Paris than \$50 at home. The sad part of it is that she is quite honest, and you do not suspect that she is suffering from a complaint much more virulent in its form and mischievous in its results than any attack of Anglomania could possibly be. The disease has not as yet been named or classified, so I shall simply refer to it as the Quartier Latin mania. The principal symptoms of this abberation are haughty scorn for anything outside of the Latin quarter, a passion for economy, and the subordinating of all material pleasures and mental growth in the pursuit of "art." There is a land across the seas where there are also art schools, art galleries and people who are interested in pictures, even Pizarro and Manets, but the Quartier Latin maniac rarely notices it, except for a burst of patriotism on the Fourth of July or by an outburst of indignation, loudly expressed, at the rejection of a Bacchante, or when news comes of a protest against the "nude in art" or the standing criticism concerning the decorations of a revered French master. Art criticism from home can rarely be intelligent, except when it unstintedly praises, is the attitude too often taken. There is also a country in which the subfeet is living, a country full of historical associations, with a language and a literature, an interesting social life and the home of many literary and scientific movements. The subject knows something of the first when it means arenitecture and picturesqueness, but little of the rest, and in virulent cases nothing. To even read a morning French journal takes time and means one will lose their seat at the Art Academy; to read the literature means a knowledge of French and the art student has no time to gain more than the language of the studio, and the wherewith to order twice a day the monotonous fillet or cotelette and

SCORN FOR ALL SOCIETY.

she should mix a little in general society. and as one of the worst symptoms is a sweeping scorn for all society, this is also My wife and daughter may be willing to barred. If she has time to read an American | adopt you, but I'm not. This thing of comor English paper every week she may know a little of what is going on in Paris, but rarely in any other way. And the saddest wickedly contagious, but is not content with running a moderate course. The subfect does not return home with a broader. more cultivated mind with which to survey | I'll give you twelve of these tickets. Each and improve our younger civilization, but with little use for home save to see a few friends, gather together some more money and rush back. Any hardship in Paris is better than plenty to eat, set bath and steam heat at home; indeed, I am not sure but what these luxuries are supposed to be detrimental to the proper enthusiasm with which the pursuit of that capital "A" should be surrounded.

the distinction I am making between the rily on-

general art student who "rushes in with foolish steps" and the artist who comes abroad to work and study. Although the latter is properly speaking a student, he or she is the proper kind of a student to obtain good from the foreign environments. The French schools do not teach one how to draw, they simply give one an opportuni-STUDENT'S LIFE IN PARIS. ty of learning how to do it by sitting before a model every morning and receiving generally a contemptuous grunt or a scathing criticism from a celebrated master once a

A dear little girl who wants to draw for her own amusement said to me the other morning, "I am so discouraged, because I never drew before without being helped." There is no place here for people who wish to take up drawing as an accomplishment, and no "helping" instructors. The person who would come aboad to study had | Sir Richard Tangye, in Chambers's Jourmuch better have drawn a few years for his "own discouragement" before leaving home. We have excellent art schools in America that give a good foundation that serious preliminary training there the tudent has some reason to know whether or some one else's edification.

his work is to be for his "own amusement" like to work in Paris. If they are sincere and doing good work, there is the warmest every genre and nationality, and have access to rich treasures of cosmopolitan art. It is the undue value that the untrained beginner places upon the Paris art training that is hurtful. He is prone under the startlingly new conditions to either lose his head or become utterly discouraged. In 1ze the other side of the picture, the weary, the second case, he is generally too proud tics; indeed, he is the only free man in the to return home and frankly say he is not yet ready for the French training, but spends a year or two in gaining the courless nights, after days and evenings spent age and certain amount of skill that a ence, however, shows that beggars are of serious course in a home school would have given him in much less time.

STARVING IN PARIS. The cheapness of living abroad is a fruitful topic that has been sufficiently widely spread to have done much harm. It is very easy to truthfully quote figures, and yet give anything but a truthful impression. To quote an instance would be to give a series of letters I have received from an English girl, a member of a comfortable home, who, because so excited at reading and hearing him to take equestrian exercise, of tales of life in Paris on £1 a week, that she had at last persuaded her family to allow her the money to try it. She was not coming to study art as much as she was for "experiences," and she could have cold vegetable and egg salad is a "filling," if not nutritious substitute, or a 5 o'clock tea of bread and jam, in place of dinner. They generally stoop, have pale faces and dress freakishly from odds and ends, and show no enthusiasm or interest except hands are excused at dejeuner when the outpour from Delecluse's or Carlrossi's but the entire lack of good grooming is not confined to the mid-day meal. The majority that they care for themselves, and a fire is a concession to the occasional private No one, especially a woman, who has been accustomed to the comforts of life,

model they are able to afford. can live (in the true sense of the word) here the necessities of life at home. At the same time, given a comfortable income for a student, say, \$600 or \$800 a year, life is much easier and more comfortable than it would be in London or in any of the large cities are cheap, and service is cheap; there are but that is all. Meat and bread, warmth and light average a good third more than they do at home, and these are the things that every one must have to keep well, strong and normally happy, to say nothing of the means of doing good work. There is another class of girl that I have not touched upon-the one who has a liberal allowance and comes to Paris for a finishing

course or, again, for "experiences," but that is another story.

LANDMARKS DISAPPEARING. Changes Being Made in Certain Famous Buildings of London.

The latest sorrow to visiting Americans and others fond of relics of old London is the complete disappearance of the "Goose and Gridiron," a hostelry which has stood with affectionate sympathy if monsieur or near the site of St. Paul's Cathedral since madame will have a "rond pour la sera date very shortly after the great fire. In viette?"-which means, is monsieur or the "Goose and Gridiron" the Freemasons' Lodge assembled, of which Sir Christopher a napkin ring will be provided, so that the Wren was master, at the time of the building of St. Paul's Cathedral. Sir Christopher presented the lodge with three carved manogany candlesticks and also with a more interesting gift, the trowel and mallet which he used in laying the foundation stone of the cathedral in the year 1685. In one of the courts leading out of Chancery Lane a Dickens relic has also been recently swept away to make room for a new 'electric" railroad station. A tunnel will now represent the site and the memory of the "Old Ship Inn," which was immortalized by Dickens in the Bleak House as the 'Old Sol's Arms," where the inquest was held on the law writer, who was such a 'werry good friend" to Jo. Soon none of these quaint and interesting old hostelries will remain, save "Ye Olde Cheshire Cheese," in Wine Office Court, Fleet street, where the greasy marks of Dr. Johnson's wig still remain on the oak paneling. We American women are taken by husband or coffee room which remains as it was in his time. Only the other day I went to this curious old place with Countess Eugene from the brewer. Kinsky (Madame Ilka von Palmay) and two or three other people, an experience that highly entertained the pretty Hungarian prima donna. The oak old-fashioned grate is still and every morning the floor is sprinkled with fresh sand as in days of quirements." yore. The special attraction of the winter

season at the Cheshire Cheese is the beefsteak pudding, for which the old inn is ers such as can be seen at no other place in London. Actors, authors, journalists, many whose names are known wherever books of Parliament side by side with dashing young officers who have invaded Fleet street to sample this wondrous pudding. When all is prepared-when Dr. Johnson's favorite punch kettle sings on the oldserved in a great basin, three feet in circumference, which was specially constructed for it, and among its mysteries are, in addition to the piece de resistance, larks, truffles, oysters and mushrooms. Sometimes during the Christmas holidays turkey is included in its ingredients. It is truly a No American should miss this treat. The late Russell Lowell, the late Mr. Motley, the present Mr. Bayard and many more famous men from "across the water" have in their time dined from the pudding which s carved with much dignity and ceremony by a gray-headed waiter, who has been for years at "The Cheese," and is reported to e worth upwards of \$50,000-judicious investments and munificent "tips." Another peculiarity of the hospitality at "The Cheese" is the distribution to the male diners, after the meal, of long "church warden" pipes, at which they puff with over." great ceremony, and "for the honor of the

On a Business Basis.

The object of his affections lives way out in the suburbs, but true love laughs at distance as it does at a good many other impediments. He was out there every evenne most of the afternoons and not less than half the forenoons. Her father is very justly classed among the stern parents, as they are viewed from the standpoint of youth, and peremptorily and thus "add another to my many bouncalled a halt.

"See here," he began after cornering the youth in the library, "this continuous performance business must stop. A young man like you should have something useful To know of new movements requires that on hand and be laying the foundation for a successful career, but in any event you can't live here while you're only sleeping and eating at home. I won't have it, sir, ing oftener than the mail man or the milk man or the grocer's wagon, is played out."

"But I'm sincere and in earn-Thunder and lightning! boy, don't I see that you're in earnest. That's the trouble, You're coming or going about all the time. I would be doing my plain duty to stop the whole business short off, but I've arbitrated with the women folks and here's the plan. one is good for a single admission to this The dozen must do you for a month, no matter if you use them all the first week. A ticket has to be laid on my desk every time you call, and if there's any flim-flamming, counterfeiting of tickets or any other attempt to beat the count, the whole contract will be hereby canceled

and you couldn't get in here with a jimmy. Perhaps in my criticism I should explain | The courtship thus regulated, goes mer-

VERY PECULIAR BEGGARS

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF A RICH AND BENEVOLENT QUAKER.

Ingenious and Impudent Devices for Extracting Money from Its Pessessors-Some Curious Pleas.

According to Charles Lamb, "the beggar is never out of fashion; he is not required will not have to be unlearned, and after to put on court mourning. His costume hath undergone less change than the Quaker's, and he is the only man in the universe who is not required to study ap-There is every reason why artists should pearances. The ups and downs of the world and the prices of stocks and land affect management; they meet here artists of him not, neither do the fluctuations of agriculture or commercial prosperity concern him, or, at the worst, but change his customers. He is not expected to become bail or surety for any one; no man troubleth him with questioning his religion or poliuniverse." But "the gentle Elia" spoke of only one class or type of beggars. Experivarious kinds; for, as in the old days there were footpads and mounted highwaymen, so now there are beggars on foot and beggars on horseback. Indeed, I have known them to come on begging expeditions riding in vehicles of various kinds.

On one occasion a man rode up to my house on a tricycle, and, premising that I knew his father, requested me to give him money to buy a horse, as he found cycling

Another man, dressed as a gentleman, an ed men with the greatest familiarity, as | will cost quite 2 guineas." though he had been an intimate acquaintance, and at once proceeded to ask me to We are all prone to sympathize with the | received quite as characteristic "experi- | lend him a couple of pounds to take him to girl who avows the ambition of coming ences" living by herself in London or New | London. Of course, I declined, and, on a relative term and depends upon the con-York on \$5 a week as she could in Paris. | showing him out, I found he had a cab at Nevertheless, there are girls from gentle the door, the charge for which from the always had enough to eat, and have never she writes home sound so altogether charm- families here in Paris struggling on and nearest cabstand would have nearly paid his

lightful that we are apt to envy her. When are the underpaid typewriters or salesgiris agricultural county, who was known to St. Peter's at Rome. I understand music We visit her on a summer trip abroad in at home. A lot of them pass my window me only by name, applied for a donation thoroughly, theory and practice, but have taurants, where even an indulgence in the | ceded to his request, and every year sincemenus is an extravagance that cannot be indeed, oftener than the year-I have been long to hear the great organ of St. Paul's contributions, sometimes to enable the good behalf of the children, and again for the poor old people at Christmas time. Occawould come further most urgent entreaties; but these second appeals were always addressed by another hand, lest, being recognized, they should be put aside without school rush hurriedly for something to eat, being read. Wily old parson! To this day cute the more liberal contributors. Of we have never met. HE WANTED MORE.

> On another occasion a member of the profession called upon me at my place of business and sent in his name. Now experience such visits are not tend to give them anything, I usually send a message to that effect, after having assimple pleasures to be had that cost little, go to them in the waiting room instead of asking them into my office. On this occa- give because it is the custom or fashion to ceeded to explain his object in calling, and I saw plainly that he expected a considerable sum. But having recently had some very heavy demands upon me for charitable purposes, I gave him only £5. My vis- and purses together. tor took the money, and, having looked at t, was turning away without a word, upon which I said, "Mr. —, you have forgotten to say good-morning." "I beg your par- Their Ages and Their Heirs-The Red don. Mr. Tangye, I thank you very much: and, like the young man in the parable, h was turning sorrowfully away, when I said, "Now, Mr. -, shall I tell you what your thoughts were? You were thinking I ought to have given you £50 at least." And so he

Another time I had left my house and was town, when in the distance I saw a clergyman coming toward me on the other side of the road. Instinctively I felt he was coming to my house and walked quickly on, hoping to avoid him, but, crossing the road, he planted himself in front of me, remarking: 'Mr. George Tangye, I believe?" "No. sir. I am not," said I, and tried to pass him. "Surely I cannot be mistaken," he said, but assured him he was and pretended to be know your face perfectly, having often seen you on the platform of the town hall, but stay"-a bright idea occurring to him-"you are his brother?" This time I was fairly caught, but tried to get away on the plea that I barely had time to catch the train. 'Oh," said my tormentor, "here is an omnibus going to town, and I will go with you, And he did, and got a subscription from me on behalf of the temperance society connected with his church, which was situated in a miserably poor part of the town. I continued the subscription for some years, but at the next general election my reverend temperance friend became one of the principal supporters and advocates of a brewer candidate for the representation of his district in Parliament, and I withdrew my subscription, advising him to try and get it

QUEER REQUESTS. seen no change; the trustees having got into arrears because "the sermons do not come up to the re-

A schoolmaster, who has fallen on evil times, asks me to lend him £10 to enable famed. On each Tuesday a company gath- him to publish twelve pieces of music, which are "sure to take." He says: "I am a Liberal, but have been staggared because are read and newspapers heard of; members of Mr. Gladstone's sympathy with Bradlaugh, who is a very clever man, and would be a star in Parliament if he were converted. Now, a gentleman in your position could easily have a day set apart fashioned hob, the pudding is brought in- in two or three places of worship for spethe cynosure of all eyes. It is boiled and cial and earnest prayer for Bradlaugh's conversion, which prayers may be effectual. Hoping to receive a favorable reply,

A man, describing himself as a "monumental sculptor," in a considerable way of business, writes; "The writer of the inclosed letter is a half-sister of mine, but lainty dish and one fit to "set before the I know little of her, as for years she has been an invalid. I am sorry to say she seems a poor, thoughtless, helpless creature. I ask you in her name if her case comes within your kind benevolence. Here is a pleasant note from a worthy clergyman: "When you kindly sent me a contribution towards the debt on my church, you were good enough to promise a further sum if I did not succeed in clearing the debt before Christmas. I am happy in being able to tell you that I shall not require further help, having received a check for the balance due, and a little An old gentleman, applying to me for a

loan of twenty-five pounds, said he knew he should never be able to repay me; "but." said he, "the furriture in my bedroom is worth more than that sum, and it is my tivities last two weeks. own property, and I will give you a memorandum to that effect, so that when I am dead you can claim it. Some years ago a firm of auctioneers wrote to my solicitors informing them that they were commissioned to sell a property adjoining one of the public parks, and suggesting that the matter should be put before me in the hope that I should buy it,

ties to the public." Give, give, be always giving; Who gives not, is not living. The more you give. The more you live.

Thus saith the leech's daughter. NOT GRATEFUL.

Gratitude is not always shown for help rendered, but here is a genuine example of it, although expressed in peculiar phraseology: "The humble petition of T- Oshoweth that your petitioner his ever greatfull for your benevolence threw the sick vissiter in my illness and as on dutey bound

Various are the forms of begging. A good woman once sent me what she called "an | alliterative carol," which ended with the following choice lines:

If you think this carol a good 'un Please send a triffe for a plum-pudden. For Tangye Bros. a hearty cheer, Xmas blessings and Happy New Year.' Sometimes very curious reasons are given asked me to help him, so that he might be sense as a compass to steer by."

able "to form an evening class for the

teaching of Gaelic in Birmingham." An "old man of the sea" once tried to get some money from me under the following circumstances: Being at Boscastle I went on board a ship and had a little conversation with the captain. Next day he sailed, and a few days after I received a letter from him, in which he said he had come into collision with a ship, causing damage to the extent of £80. Would I help im, although a stranger? The ship was at Newport, so I asked my agent there to see the captain, at the same time telling him the man was a stranger to me. My agent asked the old salt why he had applied to me, having only seen me once, to which he replied he thought I had a fork-outable sort of a face.

I have looked in the Trades Directory in vain for the business of my next correspondent in want of assistance. Here is an extract from his letter: "I am a young man, twenty-four years of

age, a good scholar and bearing a good character. My present occupation is that | Catalina. of a translator of hoots and shoes; that is, a maker-up of second-hand boots and shoes, and, I assure you, sir, it is an inconceivably poor one"-which indeed I can readily be-

It is said that "Freedom's battle once be gun" must needs be continued "from sire to son," and so it seems to be with begars; if you once yield to their solicitations, becomes very difficult to shake them off, for they appear to look upon your charity in the light of a vested right which you are consent. I have recently received a letter from a man to whom I have occasionally given relief, and this is what he says: WANTED A WIG.

to explain. \* \* \* I then had a good head withered, broken, and so worn out and shrunk that I can scarcely keep it on my head. It has become absolutely necessary to buy a new one if I am to retain my work. The person who makes the article is

-, of -. It must be well made and extoo hard work, and his doctor had ordered | act, and I shall have to go to London to be A young man, writing to me from the

stitution of men's minds. It is true I have borrowed money or been in debt, but what of that? I feel that within me that makes But these are all forbidden pleasures, and this, sir, to a man like me constitutes poverty." And after reading his letter, strange to say, I did not feel inclined to help him. A very objectional method of begging is that adopted by secretaries and others on Their plan is to look through the subscrip- | they come in like mackerel. tion lists of other charities, and to persecourse this is the easiest way, but a more just method would be to use such lists of contributors for the purpose of seeing what names are absent which should be there, and then to follow such people up until they recognized their duty. Of course this method involves labor and invites unpleastaught me that when cler- ant rejoinders from persons unaccusit would in many cases be productive of much good in openunconnected with financial consider- ing the hearts of many who have been content hitherto to admire generosity in others, and who have never felt that there is as much joy in giving as in "getting." "Beggars" of this description would do well certained the motive of their call, or else I | to bear in mind that, although there are many who give because they feel it their duty to give, there are perhaps more who do so, and when the latter class find themselves flooded with applications for money

> CROWNED HEADS OF THE EARTH. Book That Tells About Them.

as a result of their liberality in a particular

cause in which they are interested, they

become disgusted, and close their hearts

New York Sun. There is a fat little red book that comes into every considerable reference library at about this time every year with a bursting load of information regarding the nations Gradually the rushes became less proof the earth and their rulers. This book is walking toward the station, on my way to | the "Almanach de Gotha" in the diplomatic langauge of the world, and "Der Gothaische Genealogische Hofkalender" in the language of its native land. It contains any amount of information that may be found in equally available form elsewhere; it contains, also, several hundred pages of facts that never are collected elsewhere in such trustworthy and convenient form-facts relating to the crowned heads of all monarchies, great and small, their families, their indignant at his want of belief in my dis- ancestors and children and children's chil-avowal. "It is very strange." he said; "I dren, and their collateral relatives far and

Every year the editors of the "Almanach de Gotha" send to the castles and palaces of royalty, wherever accessible, the proof sheets of the pages concerning the ruling families, and none of these pages is published without having been corrected by some princely hand. Consequently a man may usually rely on what he finds in the Almanach" about the crowned heads and their kind, although not always, for crowned heads err occasionally, as do uncrowned heads, in matters of family history. On the whole, however, the "Almanach" is about as trustworthy as any book

of 1,280 pages could be. The last "Almanach." received a few days ago from Europe, shows that the oldest reigning prince next to the Pope, who eighty-six, is the grand duke of little Luxemburg, who is eighty. Denmark's King is seventy-eight; the grand duke of Saxe- handle of a toothbrush, which is very kill-Another man writes asking my help in Weimar, seventy-eight; Queen Victoria and ing. The big school; seek the island of clearing off the debt on the chapel, the seventy-seven. Three ruling princes have Catalina where deep water reaches to the passed seventy in the last year-the duke of Saxe-Meiningen, the duke of Saxe-Altenburg, and the grand duke of Baden. Nine sovereigns are between sixty and seventy. seven of them being over sixty-five. Eight sovereigns are in their fifties, six in their fortles, three in their thirties and three in their twenties. As for several years, Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands, and Alfonso, of Spain, are the youngest sovereigns. According to length of reign, Queen Victoria heads the list with almost sixty years. She is followed by Emperor Franz Josef of Austria, with forty-eight years, and the grand duke of Baden, also with forty-eight years, The grand duke of Saxe-Weimar duke of Saxe-Altenburg, grand duke of Oldenburg reigned since 1853. Seventeen of the forty European sovereigns have reigned more than twenty-five years and thirteen less than ten years. In 1894 there was but one change in a throne; in 1895, one; in 1896 none. Of thirty-eight reigning houses in Europe, but twenty-three have heirs in the direct line of succession. Of the heirs to thrones, the prince of Wales, with his fiftyfive years, is the eldest; then comes the crown prince of Denmark, fifty-three years old: the hereditary grand duke of Meckienburg-Strelitz, forty-eight; the hereditary prince of Meiningen, forty-five, the hereditary grand duke of Luxemburg and Oldenburg, forty-four. Of the whole number of heirs only twelve are married. Six of these

A curious addition has been made to th diplomatic and statitical part of the little German states is there any holiday at the anniversary of the Emperor's birth. In honor of the Shah's birthday however, the Persians celebrate eleven holidays, and in one principality of India the birthday fes-

Unnecessary Hardship.

Washington Evening Star. . "Experience," said the man who had been telling tales of the sea, "is a great thing, but it gets in the way sometimes. I'll never forget the last shipwreck I was in.' "It is rather trying to realize that land is miles away, no matter whether you measure sidewise or straight down. But

this shipwreck wasn't on the ocean.' "But you said you had salled the At-"Yes, that's where I got my experience; myself with nothing to tie to except an old picked up.

"Weren't you almost dead?

"Pretty near," 'From hunger? a minute. Experience is a great thing, my

FISHING FOR BARRACUDA

SOME LIVELY SPORT WITH THE ROD IN CALIFORNIA WATERS.

Vast Schools of the Fish Give an Impression of Innumerable Eyes-Are Found in Florida.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Letter in New York Evening Post.

"If I see one I see a million eyes," said a

We had been slowly rowing along the lofty cliffs of the Isle of Summer, trolling for sea bass, and had brought a thirty and forty pounder to the gaff after a hard England and America competed for his thought, made without sunlight or electricstruggle, and were taking it easy when a curious change became apparent. The island is famous for the deep blue of its water, that rivals the sapphire in its beauty, but suddenly, without apparent reason, it not entitled to discontinue without their | changed to a peculiar dark green. The oarsman looked over the side and uttered the magic word, "barracuda," and glancing over there were certainly a million eyes; "I am awkwardly situated in respect to a | the deep channel became in a second arguspersonal matter which I scarcely know how | eyed. Where a moment before richly hued jelly fishes floated in space and the gemof hair, but since that time it has ceased to like sapphiring gleamed and sparkled, now grow, and for some years I have had to nothing but black staring eyes appeared. wear an artificial scalp, which is now and long pointed noses, all headed in one

The water is remarkably clear here, and the bottom can be seen distinctly fifty or sixty feet, but all the space from ten feet below the surface, as far down as the eye could reach, was seemingly packed with these staring eyes. The fish were in comfitted, and wait at least a day to get it | pact layers, swimming so closely that they right. I ought to go up on Saturday, but I almost touched one another, and had speak with me. When I appeared he greet- have not money enough. The article itself changed the tint of the ocean from a vivid peddler bargains with his clients. blue to green. They were coming in in untold numbers from the deep sea to feed along the shores of the island, and moved Black country, informs me that "Poverty is slowly up the coast in their regular northern migration

game fishes of the coast. The fish is usually trying to live on such an allowance, and taken by trolling, and all the Avalon yachts while the comparatively expensive, because photographic imprint of its own) produces and launches are provided with gigs and imported, Anglo-Indians fill the editorial this same effect upon such sensitized plates bone squids and stout trolling lines. A barfor dejeuner or dinner at the cheap res- work among the poor of his parish. I ac- concerts in the Birmingham Town Hall, and rel is placed in the stern sheets, and with four or five lines out the launch dashes into counteranced often. A meal at home on a appealed to in the most urgent terms for and to attend a concert at the Albert Hall. the barracida schools and the fish are hauled in almost as fast as the fishermen can work. From ten to fifty will sometimes be brought into Avalon as the catch of one party. At other times they are caught with hand lines, still fishing, and become so exbehalf of various charitable institutions. cited by a dexterous use of the bait that A LIVELY FIGHT.

We had some eight or ten-ounce split bamboos aboard, and as the fish evidently ranged from seven to fifteen pounds, these were soon equipped with twenty-fourstrand lines, baited with smelt and towing behind. For some time not one of the countless throng would notice the bait, but suddenly there came a long peculiar strike. something pulling back on the line, then a vicious rush, and the voice of the reel rang out loud and clear as yard after yard of the slender line seemed to leap away. There was no stopping such a rush, and over one brake was tried, and then the sport began. The first was a sea lawyer, full of tricks and wiles. Now he dashed down into the deep water with a desperate intention of fouling the long-leaved kelp, then up to the surface like an arrow, taking a new direction; all this time making the steel click scream its shillest notes, and testing the strength of the split bamboo in many a bend and whirl. Finally it was possible to reel in; slowly at first, now meeting a grand rush with twenty or thirty feet of line; now gaining ten, until the wrist of the angler was weary and drops stood on his face. In the language of the boatman, the barracuda was "putting up a splendid fight," and for a while it was doubtful whether a gut leader and an eight-ounce rod could master the fish; but science told in the long run. nounced, and soon, deep in the water, swirling about in a great circle, came a long slender fish, gleaming like a shaft of silver, while two big staring black eyes, one pair out of the million, eyed the boat in whose shadow it was coming up. Repeatedly it rushed away into deep water, slowly coming back; and once it had a narrow escape; as a mighty sea bass, seeing the flash, darted up from below and snapped viciously at it. But the barracuda was beaten, and nearing the surface, slowly circled about the boat, occasionally shaking its head violently, until the cruel gaff slipped beneath it and brought its long slender body into the boat, to the admiration of the angler, who, if it must be confessed, was weary of the twenty minutes' hand-to-hand encounter. The fish weighed sixteen pounds and resembled a very sharp-nosed pickerel or muscallonge.

AN IVORY BAIT. The barracuda appears off the island in early spring, and the fishermen who have been on the lookout for it pour out of the harbors of San Pedro, Redondo and Long Beach. Soon a fleet of forty or fifty boats are cruising up and down after the school, filling their boxes and barrels from the hand lines astern. A strong line is issued, and for bait an ivory jig resembling the shore and they can lie along the kelp-lined rocks where there is a plentiful food supply. Here they linger until July, when they move up the coast at various times, the neighboring towns and cities obtaining a vast supply during the migration, the fish being one of the most popular and perhaps the choicest sea fish in Southern California. As a game fish the barracuda is a success. The last catch observed by the writer was made by a lady who landed several twelvepound barracuda on an eight-ounce split bamboo

The California barracuda is sphyroena argentina, but it has a cousin on the south Atlantic coast that is its superior in many ways. The California variety runs in schools and is rarely found alone. It is a long and slender fish with a very pointed nose, and rarely exceeds seventeen pounds. The A:head is not so pointed, and it attains a | to their office to see what they were like. length of six feet and a weight of fifty | He says: pounds. Its mouth is large, the gape enormous for its size, and the jaws are armed with sharp fang-like teeth that are a men-A GAMEY FISH

upon its prey like a tiger. The writer has taken them with a rod, hand line and spear, and on the former the small ones, weighing up to fifteen pounds, are extremely gamey, while the large fish, of the countries of the globe. In only a few | the Florida reefs. The fisherman uses what are called grains-a two-pronged spear with a long handle or shaft. This is put crosswise in the dingy, and tossing over a line ten feet long with a white rag attached, the man sculls the boat against the sun, the idea being to blind the fish, which comes creeping up behind lured on by a fatal curi-

Out with an Indian on my first barracudaspearing excursion, he bade me keep my eyes on the wake of the boat about ten feet astern. I did so, and soon saw the mas-"It must be terrible." said the boy whom | sive head of a big barracuda take shape; he was entertaining, "to be adrift in the then his body came into view as he swerved to the right, looking almost as long as the boat. Now he exposed one side, then the other, darting quickly up to the ing. white lure as though he would seize it, then dropping back, all the time hovering within ten feet. After I had had an opportunity to watch the fish, the Indian took the long grains ni | must be replaced with reserve articles held but it was on Lake Superior that I found | his hand, stopped sculling, and, leaning | back, sent the limber shaft whirling washstand. It was three days before I was | through the air. The fish turned slightly and the sharp grains struck it directly back of the gills. With a fierce rush it was away, tossing the pole into the water, the newspaper published a reicelpt for soup

line hissing through the Indian's hands, "Partly that. And I suffered some from | making it difficult for us both to keep clear thirst. But the most of it was humiliation, of the line. It jerked the boat around and gerous to the existing order, and 'a burning The first thing I asked for was a drink of towed it through the water for one hun- fire' appeared in all its tautological loneliwater. I had suffered agonies. My throat | dred yards at a rapid rate of speed, re- | ness. was parched, and my tongue felt like a sisting the efforts of the muscular Seminole herring. One of the men in the boat looked | to haul it in by spiendld rushes from side to at me as if he thought I was delirious, but side, making no attempt to go to deep Detroit Free Press. when I repeated my request he took a tin | water. Finally, after a long struggle, it can, leaned over the side of the boat and | came in, and with a stout gaff was lifted dipped me up a drink. Then I realized for | into the boat-a magnificent fish five feet the first time that I was on fresh water in- | long and weighing thirty pounds. This fish, stead of sait, and that there wasn't the as stated, is solitary in its habits and very least excuse for a sane man's going thirsty | shy. I have often spent three or more hours in trying to induce one to take a bait, havboy. Never turn up your nose at it. But | ing a delicate wire leader five feet long and | Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph. by persons seeking assistance. On one oc- remember that it is as likely as not to run a sardine. The fish would all this time be casion a gentleman with a very Irish name you into trouble if you haven't common within two feet of the bait, watching it as war is the deadly conflict between the syp- are willing to tie the knot at bargain-day a cat would a mouse, occasionally nosing dicate correspondents.

it. When it did take it and moved slowly off I was well repaid. The large barracudas in Florida have been known to attack swim mers, causing terrible wounds. The sight of a school of barracuda at Santa Catalina is a marvelous one. A glassbottomed boat has been devised here through which the occupants can watch

the school.

R. KIPLING, REPORTER. "Kuppuleen Sahib's" Early Days-Hard Times at Labore.

London Academy. Kipling has said that he who has once been a journalist remains a journalist to the end. He said this in a semi-autobic graphical sense. But when a man has reached the point of having it even rumored that syndicates are formed to buy his MSS. at the rate of so much a word, the mill of fresh-water angler on his first day at Santa | daily journalism must go round without

But once Kipling was a journalist to the backbone, and there was real pathos in | following is a translation: his parting with the "rag" in India, which he had for many years done so much to adorn. When, too, after fame was his, and copy, he sent many a sketch in his best | vein to the old paper at the old low rate of pay. The early hours of the first morning of his flying return visit to Lahore, his City of Two Creeds, saw him, for sheer love of the old work, sitting in the familiar office chair correcting the same old proofs on the same old yellow paper, with Mian | dred of these impressions produced in the Rukhan-ud-din, the Mohammedan foreman printer, flying around the press with green turban awry, informing all hands that "Kuppuleen Sahib" had returned. And there his old editor found him when he came to the office. But those times are not

Lahore, however, stands where it did.

Two and a half days' journey up country

mosqued capital of the armed Punjab, and

from Bombay you will find the many-

there, on the right-hand side of the broad

Mall, embowered in siris and peepul trees,

behind a lawn studded with paims and

bougainvillias, whose planting Kipling helped to superintend, a large building bears across its front the legend: "The Civil and Military Gazette Press." There Kipling worked for years, and before that, when the Civil and Military Gazette was still a losing venture, he had worked for it also in humbler premises, near the native city, where the Eurasians live in dark verandahed bungalows, and where the native As a boy from school Kipling was taken to India, and began at once to earn his modest monthly wage at the bottom of the ladder of Anglo-Indian journalism. Newspaper work in India is carried on by three classes of men. The natives-Hindu, Mohammedan and Sikn-labor side by side in The barracuda is not included among the setting up the type and working the machines. Eurasians and domiciled British And who are the shorthand reporters and subeditors? In Kipling's day the upcountry newspaper had none. The editorial staff, comprising two men, did the entire work of getting out the daily paper, and if you want to know how Kipling worked as one of the two men who produced the "Civil and Military Gazette" daily, with its seven pages of reading matter and seven of advertisements, you could not do better than turn into that large double bungalow on the Lahore Mall and ask cheery Mian Rukhn-ud-din, the Mohammedan foreman printer; ask Bahi Pertab Singh, the loyal and orthodox Sikh bookkeeper; ask Babu Hakim Ali, the courteous Moslem clerk, to whom was intrusted the task of pasting Kipling's printed work into volumes; ask Habibulla, the willing chaprassi, on whose head Kipling's office box came and went daily. They will tell you how Kipling worked. As a journalist he was the man whom all editors seek and few find. He was a staff in himself. He distrusted his own powers, it is true, so much that to demand a leading article from him filled existence partly to the attraction and parthim with anguish. He said it was "above him," and he scarcely wrote five in as many years. But for everything else he exhibited a conscientious industry and an inexhaust- attraction 'aspiration' and repulsion 'exible pluck in his work which made his friends many times fear that the quick hundred feet of line was taken before the | wheels of his mind would one day whirr and stop. He went near to it once or twice. There are nights in the Punjab when the rains are delayed and the thermometer ranges about 100 degrees day and night; when the day's waking thoughts of a busy brain twist themselves into torturing nightmares in those stifling hours that precede the dawn, and the dawn brings no relief. Such nights there were in 1887, and the English-speaking world then came near to losing Kipling before it had heard of him. But he never slackened in his work, of which on "high-collar" day there was more than enough. A "high-collar" day, it may be explained, was one on which no telegrams from England were received be-

> the Day" had to be written to fill the column which the telegrams should have oc-The heaviest and most distasteful burden that Kipling bore in those journalistic days was the blue book. At certain seasons of the year the government of India issues a stream of official reports. This flux of "blue books" has not been inaptly compared to a swarm of ants issuing from an old beam of wood. It is the duty of the painstaking Anglo-Indian journalist to catch these reports as they come, dissect, boil down and serve them up with such literary garnishing as may tempt the appetite of the capricious reader. Forestry, police, gaols, registration, education, public works, etc.-each with its pages of statistics, come as the dryest of grist to the mill, and no small portion of Rudyard's working hours was devoted to the grinding thereof.

fore going to press, and editorial "Notes of

Anything and everything fell to his lot. After dinner speeches at commemorative banquets, university convocations, race meetings, or lawsuits, a flower show or a military review, whatever came, it was always Kipling's turn to "do" it, for there was no one else but the editor. Kipling's daily work on the Civil and Military Gazette was briefly: First, to prepare for press all the telegrams of the day;

second, to provide all the extracts and paragraphs; third, to make headed articles out of official reports, etc.; to write such editorial notes as he might have time for; fifth, to look generally after all sports, out-station and local intelligence; sixth, to read all proofs. ferently termed "odd jobs," as a rule in newspaper offices, but which make a large hole in a man's time. All of them, however, Kipling found time to do and more;

when others were asleep and he himself ought to have been in his bed his pen was busy; if it had not been the little community at Lahore would probably still be his public, and who would still know him merely as R. Kipling, journalist.

RUSSIAN CENSORS.

How Newspapers and Books Are Examined in Russian Postoffices.

New York Commercial Advertiser. George Brandes, of Copenhagen, who has passed several winters in Warsaw, has been writing an account of his experiences with the Russian censors. After suffering conlantic fish is much larger in proportion; its | siderable annoyance at their hands, he went

"As I entered I saw in the mailroom an enormous quantity of newspapers and books, in postal wrappers, some spread out ace to man or fish. The fish differs from its | and some heaped in great piles. That was California cousin in being solitary, lying on | the day's mail. Every newspaper that is the edge of deep channels and creeping received is taken from its wrapper and examined. Whatever displeases the censors is blackened. Every book is opened and looked through. There is, consequently, no calculable date for the arrival of this class of mail. Sometimes you get five or six newspapers in a day, and sometimes you do not get a single newspaper in five or six days. In a separate room sits those censors who weighing forty or fifty pounds, fight like handle the local newspapers. In consered book. It relates to the national holidays | tigers. They are taken in a similar way on | quence of the censorship nearly all are evening newspapers. In consequence of the censorship, also, they are not able to catch the afternoon foreign mails, but must wait until the next day. They are poor. The number of subscribers to one of them is seldom more than 1,500. "A newspaper man is usually obliged to write articles on the same subject for several of them every day to make a living. At 11 a. m. all the proofs are sent from the

newspaper office to the censors, who cut and slash according to mood or prejudice, influenced largely by personal animosity toward the writers, by the number of favors to be expected from the editors and by the amount of the bribes already given. Almost all articles in which anything of importance is said are written therefore in a style which is unintelligible at first read-The language is abstract, indefinite and ambiguous. The reading public, however, has been educated to read between the lines. At 4 o'clock the proofs are sent back to the editors. What has been marked ou in type for such emergencies. The censors do not object to foreign works on natural sciences, but they almost invariably exclude or expurgate histories. The word "free" is forbidden. Last winter a Warsaw which was to be cooked over a 'free-burning fire.' The 'free' was cut out as dan-

Let Out.

Now it is Governor Matthews, of Indiana, who follows Governor Altgeld, of Illinois in exemplifying the saying, "Murderers will out." He pardoned three.

counter prices

## THE SOUL PHOTOGRAPHY

MORE ABOUT SCIENTIST BARADUC'S ALLEGED DISCOVERY.

The Paris Experimenter Writes to an

American Professor, Giving De-

tails of His Wonderful Work.

New York Herald.

Dr. Hippolite Baraduc, of Paris, has just sent to a friend in this country a copy of a short pamphlet embodying his very latest statistics in "Thought Photography." The

"The subject matter of this pamphlet is the photographic impression of a man's ity or contact of any material kind. In a word, these impressions are subjective, are man's own personal vibrations, are what one might call his life's light-the light of his breathing soul. I have in all two hun-

"I have devoted some four hundred plates, all told, to researches relative to my book on 'The Living Soul-Her Movements and Her Lights.' Of these I have lost in the neighborhood of two hundred in one way or another, mostly in my efforts to perfect myself in the technique of photography. I have some two hundred perfect plates. Of this number twenty show the vital force with a 'curved basket handle, or horn.' to it. Of these twenty plates one was made by an abbe, two by physicians, three by ladies and two by children.

"I insist upon the value of my discoveries from two points of view.

"First, by reason of the images on the plates resulting from a force emanating from us or relative to our own proper vitality. That is to say, they are pictures of that invisible light which is intimately connected with the movements of our living souls. I say 'living soul,' because the words 'life,' 'soul,' 'love,' 'spirit' and 'light' have been always and absolutely synonymous. as I have employed.

"We, therefore, find ourselves in the presence of forces supra-mechanical, spontaneous, entirely outside of and beyond all known modes of the exhibition of motion

"I am, therefore, fully justified in stating as a logical consequence, that I have dis covered a human, invisible light, differing altogether from all the different forms of physical energy, and also differing from the cathode rays discovered by Professor

CENTERS OF LUMINOUS FORCE. "These Roentgen rays have their point of origin in an electric center existing in the Crookes tube, whereas my distinct photographic impressions have their origin in human life itself.

"Our souls must therefore be considered as centers of luminous force, owing their ly to the repulsion of special and potent forces bred of the invisible cosmos. I call piration.' These two conditions together make up the atmosphere which flows around our cutaneous surfaces-the outside

"I have thirty photographs of 'aspiration, which is that part of this circumambient force which we suck in, and I have forty photographs of 'expiration,' which is that part which we contribute from our within to the invisible without. "Together they form the fluid or respira-

tion of the soul of man, and they each present their specific imprint. Both these imprints differ from each other and from the imprints of all the known forms of physical "Sensitized photographic films are therefore not only affected specifically by the sun

and by electric shocks, but also by the 'gush' of the soul itself. Thus affected, they reveal to us the vibrations of that fluid at mosphere of us with which we live and from which we recruit our vital powers in actual soul respirations. These are just as actual as inspiration and expiration of air, just as actual as the absorption and rejection by our bodies of the solid and liquid constituents of our planet. "In the second place, I wish to draw attention to my explanation of the peculiar appearances of these photographs. When we float in the depths and shallows of our being we suck in from about us, attract,

rapport with that which we call our condition of soul, thick and opaque or transparent and gauzy, and we expel from us into this same cosmos emanations more or less gross or subtle corresponding with or following an analogous vibratory condition of soul. "We find, therefore, outside of and distinct from ourselves, under certain conditions produced by accident or created by environment, a zone, so to speak, a fluid atmosphere of aspiration and expiration

which stands out in strong contrast-the us

breathe in certain ellipse-shaped bits of the

cosmos, which are in power and fineness en

and the not us. This is the crucial point. A TRINITY IN MAN. "In more than two thousand instances my system of biometry has shown me this zone contact and at a distance. The photograph has demonstrated the fact to me by its fixed picture. A sensitized film has permitted me Of course, there were other things indif- to register the invisible light by its visible effect exhibited in the picture-a permanent proof of this zone of respiration; this fluid

atmosphere in which man breathes. "We are not, then, separate from the cosmos, but over and above and outside of solar light, of heat, of electricity and o more or less rarefied air; we are surrounded by other forces which we breathe in and out, just as we inspire and expire air. "My theory, founded on my facts, therefore, leads me to suggest a trinity in manthe body; the soul (light of life) and the

"The vibrations of this life soul in us give

rise to attraction or repulsion cosmosward Biometry registers this movement, and its light effect is varied according to the photograph, which, though shy and uncertain. is a truthful picture of the phenomena which it reveals. "In conclusion, the discovery which I have made shows:

"First-The description of the vital cos nic force under the guise of the elliptoid basket handles characteristic of the disturbances of ether. "Second-The vital force of me penetrates

and permeates the vital force of the cos-"Third-The human soul contracts and expands as a result of its respiratory movements. It gives rise, around itself as a center, to a special respiratory zone, a pe-

culiarly personal atmosphere, its own fluid habitat. "The written demonstration of this luminous zone, of this photoplastic life, proves that the essence of me, my soul, is not only motion, but also light; that it moves and shines. To this truth may be added that other, that the images of the creative spirit, what I call psychicones, form a sort of background to my soul pictures.

"I may, therefore, safely affirm that the human soul is movement, light and creation, and that its experimental demonstration easily enters' into the positive sphere of science accessible to man. "DR. HIPPOLITE BARADUC." The friend of Dr. Baraduc to whom this

pamphlet was sent is a prominent profesor in one of our largest universities. He has known Dr. Baraduc abroad. He states that Dr. Baraduc did not impress him as at all visionary or impractical, and he says that Dr. Baraduc has the ear of the most conservative and learned of European sci-

Effect of Announced Engagements, Some persons wonder why engaged people

generally prefer to keep their engagements as quiet as possible until the day of the wedding. Perhaps the reason lies in the results of a newspaper announcement. The other day the engagement of a friend of the Arounder was mentioned in one of the afternoon papers. It was in the last edition of the paper, but early the next morning several awning makers were at the house of the future bride's parents, soliciting the contract for supplying an awning when the event came off. On the same morning and n the first mail no less than half a dozen printers and engravers sent samples of their work, and quoted prices for which they would be willing to prepare the wedding cards, according to the latest dictates of fashion. During the remainder of the week milliners, caterers, dressmakers, hverymen, furniture dealers, hardware men, and dry-goods merchants made known their desire to supply the future bride and groom with all the outfit that they might need or imagine they needed. The young folks are